July 8, 1914
Harvard University
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The TACKERS.

IN vain of the Battel we Boaſt
Upon the *Danubian* Shore ;
That the Colours at *Blenheim* we took
Were a Hundred and thirty and more.

For whil'ſt we in *Weſtminſter-Hall*,
For the Victory Tryumph and Roar,
We had like to have loſt all again
By the Hundred thirty and four.

For the Royal Aſſent to be forc'd
Or the War be Supported no more,
Was the Dirty Dilemma Propos'd
By the Hundred thirty and four.

And ſhould the Alliance have Sunk
For want of the *Engliſh* Power:
Pray whom may all Europe have curs'd,
But the Hundred thirty and four.

But why ſhould Occaſional Men
Be Treated with Rigour ſo Sore,
And oppos'd with ſuch Violent Heat
By the Hundred thirty and four.

For as Lawfully ſuch may Conform
For an Office of Profit, no doubt;
As the Hundred thirty and four.
Give Money to keep them out.

No Penny no Pater Noſter,
We know was a Proverb of yore,
But no Pater Noſter no Penny,
Cry'd the Hundred thirty and four.

But if Money for Sacred Things,
Be Simony all the World o're:
Pray tell me then what ſhall become
Of the Hundred thirty and four.

Old *Simon* was modeſt to theſe;
He Damn'd but himſelf and no more:
But the Nation was like to be Damn'd
By the Hundred thirty and four.

But thanks to the Major part,
Who threw the Tackt Vote out of Door,
Whereby they have ſaved Themſelves
And the Hundred thirty and four.

A Poſtſcript.

BUT though this Unmannerly Vote
Was deſervedly caſt out of Door:
Who ſo Hot to be Choſen again
As the Hundred thirty and four.

But unleſs we reſolve to be Trick'd
By the men that deceiv'd us before:
Sure none are ſo mad as to Poll
For the Hundred thirty and four.

Their Pretence of Preſerving the Church
Will paſs among Wiſe men no more:
Since Few have Endanger'd Her ſo
As the Hundred thirty and four.

For, if *England* for want of her Coin
Had Truckled to *Lewis* his Power:
Pray How could the *Church* have been *ſav'd*
by the Hundred thirty and four.

And though to Cajole us again
None Cry up Her Majeſty more:
'Tis only to Drown the Affront
Of the Hundred thirty and four.

Thus the *Benjamite* firſt did Appear,
To Compliment *David at Shoar*:
Becauſe that He knew very well
'Twas he that Abus'd him before.

But Tackers are Tackers ſtill,
And ſo will Continue, no doubt:
They before were for Tacking of Bills,
And now are for Tacking about.

Then let Our Electors beware,
And Vote for a Tacker no more:
Leſt wilful undoing themſelves
Should juſtly be laid at their Door.

For, like the maim'd Eagle of old,
'Twill Certainly Double their Smart,
To think that the Plumes were their own,
That Helped to feather the Dart.

FINIS.